Em. I am glad I haue found this napkin, *Exit* Oth. *and* Def.
This was her first remembrance from the Moore,
My wayward husband, hath a hundred times
Wooed me to steale it, but he so loues the token,
For he coniur'd her, she should euer keepe it,
That she reserues it euer more about her,
To kisse, and talke to; Ile ha the worke tane out,
And giu't *Iago*: what he'l doe with it,
Heauen knowes, not I, *Enter* Iago.
I nothing, but to please his fantasie.
Iag. How now, what doe you here alone?
Em. Doe not you chide, I haue a thing for you.
Iag. A thing for me, it is a common thing—
Em. Ha?
Iag To haue a foolish wife.
Em. O, is that all? what will you giue me now,
For that same handkerchiefe?
Iag. What handkerchiefe?
Em. What handkerchiefe?
Why that the Moore first gaue to *Desdemona*,
That which so often you did bid me steale.
Iag. Ha'st stole it from her?
Em. No faith, she let it drop by negligence,
And to the aduantage, I being here, tooke it vp:
Looke, here it is.
Iag. A good wench giue it me.
Em. What will you doe with it,
That you haue bin so earnest to haue me filch it?
Iag. Why, what's that to you?
Em. If it be not for some purpose of import,
Giue mee't againe, poore Lady, shee'll run mad
When she shall lacke it.
Iag. Be not you acknowne on't, I haue vse for it:—go leaue me;
I will in *Cassio's* lodging lose this napkin, *Exit* Em.
And let him find it: Trifles light as ayre,
Are to the iealous, confirmations strong
As proofes of holy Writ, this may doe something:
The Moore already changes with my poison,

Dan-

Dangerous conceits are in their na
Which at the first are scarce found
But with a little act vpon the blood
Burne like the mines of sulphure: I
Look where he comes, not Poppy, n
Nor all the drousie siropps of the w
Shall euer medecine thee to that swe
Which thou owedst yesterday.
Oth. Ha, ha, false to me, to me?
Iag. Why how now Generall? n
Oth. Auant, be gon, thou hast set
I sweare, 'tis better to be much abus
Then but to know't a little.
Iag. How now, my Lord?
Oth. What sence had I of her stol
I saw't not, thought it not, it harm'd
I slept the next night well, was fre
I found not *Cassio's* kisses on her lip
He that is rob'd, not wanting what
Let him not know't, and hee's not
Iag. I am sorry to heare this.
Oth. I had bin happy if the gene
Pyoners, and all, had tasted her swe
So I had nothing knowne: O now
Farewell the tranquile mind, farew
Farewell the plumed troope, and the
That makes ambition vertue: O fa
Farewell the neighing Steed, and th
The spirit-stirring Drumme, the ear
The royall Banner, and all quality,
Pride, pompe, and circumstance of g
And, O ye mortall Engines, whose w
The immortal *Iones* great clamors c
Farewell, *Othello's* Occupation's g
Iag. Ist possible my Lord?
Oth. Villaine, be sure thou prou
Be sure of it, giue me the ocular pro
Or by the worth of my eternall soul

G

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